

# Socialist State Must Feature Arbitration

## "Watch on The Rhine" Plays Con. Hall, Friday, Saturday; Ticket Sale Well Supported

CARR, MCGREGOR TAKE LEADING ROLES—SUPPORTED BY JOHNSTON, SHOETER AND TALENTED CAST

When the curtain goes up at 8:15 p.m. on Friday evening, the audience in Convocation Hall will be introduced at last to Lillian Hellman's "Watch on the Rhine." After several months of hard work, the director, Mr. E. Maldwyn Jones, feels that his cast is well prepared to do justice to this dramatic contemporary play. Evelyn Johnston and Bill Carr, who need little introduction to Edmonton playgoers, will be taking two of the principal roles. Isobel Macgregor, a newcomer to the

COLLINS



## U. of A. Graduate Is Named To Embassy Post

Recently named a member of the staff of the Canadian Legation in China, Ralph Collins graduated from the University of Alberta in 1935, when he received his B.A. degree with first-class honors in English. A youthful career diplomat in the Canadian department of external affairs, Mr. Collins is a Rhodes scholar.

He is the son of the late F. B. Collins, a missionary to China and a Y.M.C.A. worker, and stepson of the late Rev. W. J. Haghighi, former minister of Highlands United Church in Edmonton. His mother, Mrs. Ruby Haghighi, now resides in Ottawa.

Mr. Collins was born in China and received part of his education in Edmonton, at Eastwood high school and at the University of Alberta. He entered the University in 1931 in the Faculty of Arts, and made first-class general standing every year of his attendance. In May, 1934, he won the Priscilla Hammond Memorial Scholarship in Honors English. He received honorable mention in the Philosophical Society competition that year; and spent the summer of 1934 studying at the Summer School of International Politics in Geneva as a result of winning the Elizabeth Imrie Memorial Scholarship.

In 1935 he won the Alexander Cameron Rutherford gold medal in English, and the Lloyd Hartnoll Bishop Memorial Fellowship in English Literature. In 1936-37 he studied at Harvard University post-graduate school, and then went to the University of California, Berkeley, where he studied languages, including Russian. While there he learned that the University of Alberta had awarded him the Rhodes Scholarship.

## 'Gondoliers' Faces Male Shortage

Unless you sleep between periods, too, you will know the Philharmonic Society is working hard these days to improve their annual Gilbert and Sullivan production, "The Gondoliers," which will be presented in February. Our manpower policy (and who hasn't got one?) is open to criticism evidently, for tenors and basses are "o-o-h" so scarce these days.

This is an appeal to any musical males in the "U" who are vocally-minded, or think they are, to turn out to the practices. Imagine leading a chorus of four brave males on, and calling it an army! You still have time to learn the score (if you don't know what the score is) for the presentation.

So please, mister, take a look at the Philharmonic notice board on the north wall of Arts Rotunda and turn out to the next practice.

U. of A. stage, plays the feminine lead very sympathetically. Her part is difficult because of the emotional depths she must reach, and her performance in this production will probably introduce a new star to these halls of learning. Joe Shoeter, in second years Arts and Law, is the suave Count de Brancovis. His smooth portrayal of this Rumanian nobleman would be a credit to Broadway, and the success of the play will probably rest on his shoulders. Mr. Shoeter has appeared in Little Theatre productions in Edmonton for the past several years. He appeared in "Ten Cents a Copy" and "Ladies in Retirement," among other plays.

Art Hiller, who was to have played the role of David Farrelly, the young lawyer, has joined the air force, and will be unable to play this part because he will be at Manning Depot. The Dramatic Club will miss this young man, because at rehearsals his acting looked very dynamic. They were fortunate, however, in finding Jim Spillios to take this role, and with only ten days in which to learn the part, he deserves credit for so heroically coming to the rescue of the Dramat at the last minute.

The roles of the precocious sons of the leading character are well taken care of by two students from McAuley School, Bob English and John Kuzky. Doris Williams, a House Ec student in her second year, does a difficult job well as the twelve-year-old daughter. Two characters that will draw a lot of laughs from the audience, the French maid and the old Negro butler, are excellently portrayed by Paulette Jegard and Bob Willis.

The role of the Rumanian count's wife is to be played by Genice Brown, another newcomer to the Varsity stage. She, too, does a difficult job well, taking the part of a woman hardened by a marriage which she had at first romantically dreamed to be perfect because she did not really know her husband.

The backstage crew never seems to get much credit when the laurels are being handed out, even though if it weren't for stage and property men (and women) those who do the make-up and numerous other jobs, there just would not be any play, and, without doubt, the success of the play rests on their shoulders as much as it does on those of the actors. This year, Fred Simpson, president of the Dramat Club, is stage manager, and Roma Ballhorn is in charge of the properties, while Mrs. Inez Macdonald is in charge of the make-up.

## CKUA Presents Student Programs

STARTS MON., JAN. 25

A new series of Student Variety Musical Programs is under way to be heard every Monday night over CKUA from 8:15 to 8:30. CKUA is 580 on your dial.

The series opens this Monday, Jan. 25th, with a joint recital by Elizabeth Campbell, pianist, and Gwyneth Jones, soprano. Harold Davis will be master of ceremonies.

Any student on the campus with a "yen" to sing or play, or anyone knowing of budding but blushing artists, should communicate with Robert Kiefer, in charge of programming.

The Gateway News broadcasts, with your Gateway reporters, Lois Knight and George Hardy, will be heard on Monday nights at 6:00 p.m. on CKUA. This broadcast was heard on Tuesdays at 6:45 p.m. before Christmas, but because of a new CBC program on now, it is now heard Monday night.

Friday afternoons, at 5:15 p.m., a features broadcast with Evelyn Peterson and Evelyn Johnstone on alternate Fridays at the mike, is presented. Make a note in your little black book to listen to these programs, and if you have any ideas for a students' radio program, see Helen Stewart of the Department of Extension.



Above are shown two scenes from the Dramatic Club presentation, "Watch On the Rhine," being staged in Convocation Hall this week-end. Upper picture shows Kurt Muller, played by Bill Carr, and his American wife Sara, portrayed by Isobel McGregor, as they arrive with their three children at Sara's childhood home. The lower picture shows them being welcomed by Mrs. Farrelly, played by Evelyn Johnston, Sara's brother David, portrayed by Jim Spillios, and the French maid Anise, played by Pauline Jegard.

## Corona Hotel to be Scene of Annual Ag Ball, January 28

President Jim Taylor in Charge of Arrangements

The Agriculture Club, the only live-wire concern in so far as faculty clubs go, the comparison being made directly with that decrepit organization, the E.S.S., will hold its annual foray in the precincts of the Corona Hotel ballroom next Thursday, January 28th. Rated tops among the faculty dances, the Agriculture Club, under the presidency of Jim Taylor, is again striving to make this annual dance an outstanding affair.

It is not hard to compare the Agriculture Ball with the Engineers' Brawl, as the very title is more becoming. Setting the pace for the men of science is George Wilkie and his orchestra. The Annual Dance is scheduled to start at 9 p.m. However, the great affair is being preceded by a banquet in the Corona Hotel.

As usual, the Ag Club again leads the list by staging a banquet for the pleasure of the diners. There will be no after-dinner speeches this year. But the club has been honored in having as patrons for the evening, Dean and Mrs. R. D. Sinclair and Prof. and Mrs. A. Stewart.

Last week, at the regular Ag Club meeting, over 100 members, which included many former graduates, were entertained by Mr. Coppock of Calgary. Mr. Coppock is secretary of the Western Stockmen's Association, and is also editor of the Canadian Cattleman. He showed a technicolor film on Ranching in Alberta. The meeting ended with an open forum discussion on the film. The business part of the meeting was confined to the forthcoming dance. Remember, the dress is informal. Time of banquet, 7:00 p.m. Dancing at 9:00. Tickets for the whole affair, \$1.75 a couple.

## Christmas Fund Passes Objective

Acknowledges Donors

With money still coming in, the committee for the 1942 Christmas Fund Drive announces that a sum of over \$465 will be reached—\$65 more than the objective!

Warm letters of thanks have been coming in from the twelve Provincial District Nurses who handled the distribution of the generous hamper of food and clothing, cod liver oil, candy and toys which were sent. The names of these nurses were kindly submitted by Miss K. S. Brighty, Superintendent, Public Health Nursing.

The committee wishes to thank all students who contributed through the radio raffle, and to express its sincere appreciation of the co-operation of the following clubs and fraternities, as well as a large number of faculty members, who made the drive such an outstanding success:

Agriculture Club,  
Dental Club,  
Engineering Students' Society,  
Law Club,  
Medical Undergraduate Society,  
Nurses' Club,  
Pharmacy Club,  
Campus Co-op.,  
Co-ed Club,  
St. Stephen's College,  
Delta Delta Delta,

## Froph Proves Great Success

450 Attend

Not much need be said on the subject of "The Froph," because it seemed that the whole University was there—and those who weren't there wouldn't be interested anyway.

It was a wonderful dance, in spite of aching joints and blistered feet, there being absolutely no room on the floor for everybody's dogs. However, when you're out for a good time—and having it—the fact that there are about three times as many people as there is room for doesn't seem to make much difference one way or another.

One very good thing about this Soph-Froph "bottle" was the transportation which was provided—thus solving the main problem for most swains. (If she lived on the north side, there was the choice of a street car or another gal who lived on the right side of the river.) These buses, which left the Tuck Shop around eight o'clock, and stopped at each corner on the South Side, were a good idea, because it would certainly be too bad to have to dispense with formal dances because of lack of transportation. There is nothing like an evening gown to show a girl to her best advantage. Incidentally, did you notice that set of vivid green fingernails? And the young freshie in the middle of the floor who was giving his partners a real workout!

The program was very well arranged, with everything from Strauss waltzes to the Conga. Punch was served at intermission, and the committees in charge of the dance had arranged for entertainment in the form of dancers from the Juneau School of Dancing, as well as piano selections by Evan Wolfe. Everybody seems to have had a "perfect" time, so the class executives who arranged this dance with Frosh President Bill Simpson and Soph President Nick Chamberlain can get together and pat themselves on the back. There is no doubt about the success of this year's "Froph." Witness the number of people who didn't need the warning about getting tickets early, and didn't get them at all. Next time, a word to the wise should be sufficient.

Delta Gamma,  
Kappa Alpha Theta,  
Pi Beta Phi,  
Alpha Chi,  
Delta Kappa Epsilon,  
Delta Upsilon,  
Phi Delta Theta,  
Phi Kappa Pi,  
Sigma Alpha Mu,  
Alpha Kappa, Kappa.

## Students Respond To Questionnaire; Meeting Planned

Response to a recent request by tee that students co-operate in answering the questionnaire distributed with The Gateway of January 15 was most heartening, 272 students having returned the sheets up to Thursday afternoon, with faculties represented as follows:

Applied Science	98
Arts and Science	67
Arts	25
Agriculture	21
Education	13
Household Economics	13
Commerce	9
Law	12
Medicine	9
Theology	8

Of this number, 215, or 79% expressed their desire to participate in a conference to clarify the issues raised. From the results gained by the returns on this questionnaire, it has been decided to hold this conference Saturday afternoon, January 30th. Details of this conference will be announced later.

Approximately 1,500 copies of the questionnaire were distributed through The Gateway. Making exception for ones that were lost, neglected, postponed or torn up in disgust, the committee was very satisfied with the number of students who were sufficiently interested to think about the subjects on which the questions were based. It was obvious that a great deal of time had been spent on them, and of the 272 students making up the list, only one made any attempt to be what he considered amusing in filling out the form. The answers reflect genuine interest and concern over present-day problems in universities, and taken together are a tribute to the student body.

The breakdown of the number of answers from the different faculties also includes an undetermined number of answers from faculty members. The statistics in this matter do not pretend to be an accurate gauge of campus opinion; it is rather an indication of the areas of interest amongst the 272 students who returned the questionnaires.

This questionnaire is the work of a committee made up of representatives of the faculties of Engineering, Education, Arts, Agriculture, Nursing, Arts and Science, Household Economics, Law and Theology, and has the full approval of the President of the University, Dr. Newton. Details of opinion expressed on this questionnaire have not yet been completed, since care must be taken to arrive at accurate statistics in order to avoid misrepresentation in the press or in the hands of those whose interests are not quite ours. The nature of the questions was such that definite conclusions and mathematically accurate figures cannot be derived from them. The committee realizes that some of the questions were too controversial in their wording to be satisfactorily answered by a yes-no answer.

However, since the purpose of the questionnaire was to rouse and to discover student interest with the idea in mind of a conference at a later date, as the name, the Educational Conference Committee, implies, the members are very well satisfied with the intelligent interest displayed by the student body.

## "Individualism And Central Planning Not Inconsistent, Mr. Stewart Tells Philosophers"

CONSUMERS' CHOICE, EMPLOYMENT PREFERENCE, NECESSITATE INDIVIDUAL INCOMES AND PRICES

On Wednesday, January 20, the Philosophical Society held its third in the current series of five papers. Professor Andrew Stewart read a paper to the society on the Economic Problems of the Socialistic State. Mr. Stewart was well informed on his topic. He has personally studied various forms of government during his world-wide travels.

Mr. Stewart defined the general problem of economy as that of securing the maximum satisfaction of ends from the available means. The process of economizing, he said, involves consideration of alternatives. It is a process of calculation, a comparison of quantities, of more and less.

In any society of people the economic problem is that of the allocation of productive resources among alternative uses. There is also the associated problem of the distribution of the product among the members of society.

In the case of a centrally controlled and rationed society, without pricing of productive resources or of goods and services, there is no method by which the preferences of individuals could be discovered, and the solution of the problem would necessarily be arbitrary. Individual incomes, and prices, are necessary if the use of productive resources is to be determined by consumers' choice and the employment preferences of workers.

Mr. Stewart offered the conclusion that, with one qualification, state ownership of the material means of production was not in principle inconsistent with individual choice, provided certain rules were followed by those responsible for the management and direction of production. The qualification was that the decision governing the amount of resources to be used for the creation of capital equipment would necessarily be arbitrary.

The application of the rules of production, Mr. Stewart said, would be difficult in practice, and frequent and even serious mistakes might be made. Further, their application would involve a considerable measure of decentralization of control and responsibility for making decisions. Consequently, whether central planning is consistent with individual

STEWART



choice depends on the meaning attached to the term. If central planning is interpreted as consisting of and being limited to activities designed to make individual preferences effective, it is consistent with individual choice. In this case central planning would involve, mainly, the dissemination of general information to guide those responsible for management decisions.

Mr. Stewart asked if this is what the proponents of central planning really mean. If central planning was interpreted as meaning more positive direction from the centre, it would clearly be inconsistent with individual choice in consumption and individual choice of occupation.

## Outdoor Club Sponsors House Dance; Sports Parade is Theme

In Convocation Hall, January 30, 8:30 p.m.

Your Outdoor Club, your favorite campus club, is conducting the outstanding house dance of the year. This non-faculty club, which enjoyed such tremendous support from the student body this year, is again justifying all the support of the student for this coming affair.

Recently the executive of the Outdoor Club met in an effort to whip up failing student activities. It was finally decided that as a gesture of appreciation of the support it has received so far this year that it would sponsor one of the house dances for all students.

## Good Program By Musical Club

The University Musical Club has arranged a very interesting program for Sunday, Jan. 24, to be given in Convocation Hall at 9 p.m. Works by modern and contemporary composers will be given, and it is hoped that all friends and patrons of the club will find it convenient to come to the meeting, despite the weather.

Selections will be played by Prof. L. H. Nichols on the organ, and Miss Bernice McBeth, accompanied by Miss Joyce Lees, will sing a group of selections. Other instrumentalists appearing on the program will be Miss Jean Eagleson, pianist, and Mr. Egon Grapentin, violinist, accompanied by (Mrs.) Mary Drummond Hatlen. The program will be as follows:

1. Piano.....Miss Jean Eagleson  
Pensée Musicale, Landon Ronald.  
"Minuet" from L'Arlésienne Suite No. 1 by Bizet arranged by Rachmaninoff.  
Forest Sounds, Charles Denée.
2. Organ.....Prof. L. H. Nichols  
Prélude, Louis Vierne.  
Reverie, Richard Strauss.  
Rhapsody No. 2, Herbert Howells.
3. Vocal.....Miss Bernice McBeth  
In Autumn, Robert Frenz.  
Canterbury Fair, Kenneth Leslie-Smith.  
Sing Again, Daniel Protherie.  
(Accompanist, Miss Joyce Lees.)
4. Violin.....Mr. Egon Grapentin  
Scènes Symphoniques (Op. 46), Charles Lagouрге (after Paul Claudel's "L'annonce faite à Marie").  
March (from "Love for Three Oranges"), Prokofiev-Heifetz.  
Caprice Viennois, Kreisler.

Jota, de Falla-Kochanski.  
Sea Murmurs, Castelnuovo-Tedesco-Heifetz.  
Danse Espagnole, de Falla-Kreisler (from "La Vida Breve") (accompanist (Mrs.) Mary Drummond Hatlen).

Will the person who borrowed a reproduction of Ingres' picture, "The Spring" from the exhibition of French painting in the Arts Building, kindly return the picture to its place on the blackboard (or to Arts 243) as soon as possible, in order that others, as well as himself, may enjoy it.

E. S. KEEPING,  
Arts 243.



THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

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WE have among us an art lover. This does not surprise us; we knew that many appreciated the displays of art which this year have been arranged for students under the supervision of Professor E. S. Keeping. What does surprise us is the form in which this particular art enthusiast expressed his appreciation.

STOLEN NUDE

It was reported on Wednesday that a painting of a "nude" had been removed from the blackboard where it was on display on second floor Arts with other drawings and paintings. There is no doubt that this would look well tacked up on someone's bedroom wall. In our mind's eye, we can see how it would contrast with some of Petty's idealized drawings of "the feminine form divine," and what a picture the group would create as a unit. And we have only an average appreciation of art.

We do not like to deliver what might appear a sermon to the whole student body for the acts of one irresponsible, thoughtless party. For that is what this is—an act of thoughtlessness. The monetary loss to the University will perhaps not be great, but the University has built up a name for its art displays, so that artists are sending their works to the University for exhibition. This is indeed a privilege for the students, inasmuch as the only other displays in the city are held in the Civic Block. But if artists feel they are in danger of damage to or loss of their paintings, they will in future hesitate to place them on display in our halls.

For this reason acts such as that committed this week are to be deplored.

THE recent Ottawa conference of University authorities has perhaps helped to dispel some of the clouds of uncertainty which have been obscuring the future of our universities and their students. But only some of the uncertainty.

The situation has been one which has needed clarification; the Dominion Government should long ago have taken a definite stand in the matter of students and the war. True, Ottawa has announced that universities are essential to the war effort, but has left it at that. Nothing has been done or attempted which, in the eyes of the public, would justify allowing large numbers of physically fit young men to continue their education at a time of crisis.

In the minds of many, we are a privileged class merely because we are supposed to have an opportunity which their own sons were denied through lack of financial assistance. In some cases this is true; but in too many instances students have rationed themselves severely on such necessities as food and clothing in order to secure their education. There are others who have been unwilling to forego the present for the future, to make the required sacrifices to get to University.

Furthermore, it has now become apparent that many boys would have been well-advanced in rank by this time had they entered one of the armed services instead of electing to continue their schooling.

While people are justified in demanding equality of sacrifice, who is there to say how much students have not already given up for their studies?

But today the student carries on under the opprobrium of the general public, not so much

CASSEROLE



Ooooo, Susanna! Ooooooh, don't you cry for me,  
For I came from Whyte Avenue  
With red flannel on my knee;  
The sun so hot, it froze my breath,  
Ooooooh, don't you cry for me.

And your tears would freeze so you couldn't see me, which mightn't be too bad an idea at that.

An Aggie and a Lawyer were out fishing one day, and had found a pretty good spot, so they decided to return again the next day. As they were rowing out again the Lawyer asked the Aggie how he would be able to find the right place.  
"Oh, that's easy," replied the Aggie. "I put an X on the bottom of the boat."

The Lawyer lapsed into thought for a few minutes, and then asked, "Say, how did you know that we'd get the same boat?"

It would probably take a Commerce man to persuade an Engineer to bring out his slide-rule, and he'd have to go along to get the decimal point.

Three little morons couldn't find a fourth for bridge, so they each cut off an arm and let gangrene set it.

Bulletin in a Scotch Church: "Those in the habit of putting buttons instead of coins in the collection plate will please put in their own buttons, and not buttons from the cushions on the pews."

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust;  
If you don't like my technique,  
Take your head off my shoulder.

The mistress of the house heard the bell ring, and saw a Chinese peddler standing at the front door. Quickly retreating, she called out to the maid: "There's a Chinese at the door. You go, Ella."

That was too much for the peddler. He stuck his head in the door and shouted indignantly, "You go 'ella yourself!'"

And the front door, too!

Boy Friend—Are you free this evening?  
Girl Friend—Well, not exactly free, but very inexpensive.

One in a million!

Doctor—Have you kept a chart of his progress?  
Nurse—No, but I can show you my diary.

"I have a pain in my abdomen," said the rookie to the army doctor.  
"Young man," replied the medico, "officers have abdomens; sergeants have stomachs; you have a belly-ache!"

You probably have by now, too.

My ears are already red, practicing up in anticipation of the Engineers' Gateway next Friday, or maybe even Thursday.

evident on the south side of the river where the public has for years been associated with students, as on the north side. Subjected to telephone calls and personal attacks, accused of avoiding the draft and of shirking their responsibilities, students are becoming more and more sensitive to their position, perhaps unduly so.

The action of the government in ruling that failures and mediocres must go is a move which must meet with the approval of all thinking students as improving their position in the public eye. The difficulty here has been that interpretation of the ruling might in individual cases be somewhat arbitrary. The result of the Ottawa conference should be to further improve the position of the student. That is, some of the symptoms are being remedied, but not the causes.

Does the answer then lie in the placing of all physically able young men in the armed services and then allowing them to continue their education at servicemen's pay and in uniform? This is the plan being adopted in the United States, where all physically fit students are subject to call for service. Thousands of selectees will be sent to Army and Navy schools established at various universities, to be trained in subjects related to those services.

Would such a plan work in Canada under Selective Service—not Selective Service as we know it—a name and much red tape—but something with some power? Would it be worth it to overcome the uncertainty in the mind of the public, and in the minds of students as to their future and their duty?

Think Before You Write!—Professor Tells What's Wrong With Students' Essays

Editor's Note: This article by Professor Salter was printed in The Gateway in 1940, and is being reprinted as a result of numerous requests from students.

By F. M. Salter

"Thus gods are made, and whoso make them otherwise, shall die." Rudyard Kipling will help me to make a point about essay-writing which I might otherwise be disposed to shirk. His quaint little poem of "Evarra and his Gods" has certain moral and intellectual implications that are very much to the point.

In each of several lives, Evarra the artist created statues of gods, in each case writing above the shrine or on the plinth: "Thus gods are made, and whoso maketh them otherwise, shall die." The first was a god "in gold and pearl, With turquoise diadem and human eyes, A Wonder in the sunshine, seen afar." The second, hewn out of the "living rock," became "A terror in the sunshine, seen afar." The third, "because he lived among a simple folk," was whittled from a "fallen pine," the fourth "of dung and horns dropped in the mire." In Paradise at last, Evarra meets the true and only God who praises his work and his "more wondrous law." Thereupon, "with laughing mouth, but tear-wet eyes, Evarra cast his gods from Paradise." The point of this little fable, Kipling does not actually state, but surely it is that Evarra in each of his lives used the best materials available and wrought the best work of which he was capable. This is the law.

The student who can himself find flaws and weaknesses in his own essay, will learn nothing from submitting it to an instructor; but if he submits the best writing of which he is capable, the instructor may be able to help him improve on that best, and so advance. Do students submit the best work they can do? Professors do not think so. Before writing this article, I asked a number of them, "What's wrong with student essays?" The answers were: "They don't think," "They don't come to grips with the subject," "They don't try to say anything." In other words, and the verdict is as old as time, students do not submit their best.

If they did, each new set of essays would not bring a new set of "howlers." As long as these seemed funny, I used to collect them; but they have long since passed beyond humor for me—not, I think, that I have myself gone sour, but that I have learned that what students do, the great ones of the earth do also, and student howlers associate themselves with men asleep at the switch everywhere and merge with the manifold tragedies of this world. Are not the writers of the following specimens asleep:

"She blew her nose noisily and stuck it into her hand-bag."  
"Wordsworth expresses this thought in his 'Imitations of Immortality.'"  
"The milk-man found himself looking at a woman raped in a bath-robe at his next stop."  
"He first talking of making an object in which a human could go to a great depth and return alive with Theodore Roosevelt." (Wm. Beebe's diving bell.)  
"Beginning with the date of my birth and ending today at A. & M. College, I was born July 20th, 1916, in Enid." (Protracted birth.)  
"In the first place, I don't like unrelatated love."

"In the poorer sections of England, the meals consist of bread and butter, tea, tart, or tea-cake. Flotsam and salmon are very common also."

Perhaps these are funny; but to me such writing is no guarantee that the college graduates of tomorrow will not leave the world as pitiful a mess as they found it. They will be guilty of blunders as silly and as tragic as those of their fathers, of misunderstandings that plunge nations into war, and of mis-statements for which the rank and file of mankind will suffer bitterly.

First Commandment

The first commandment about essay writing, then, is—Do the best you can. If you will, you will find instructors eager to help, and most approachable.

You can't do your best without worrying. You must be interested in the job, must carry it about with you, and live with it. In fact, if you will do that much, you need no further instruction. Out of my own acquaintances I could list persons who have left school at the age of eleven, or who have had no instruction in writing at all, who have become distinguished authors — and they have not done it by inspiration either. So many of these are there that one is likely to be a little impatient when confronted with, "I never wrote an essay before." What of it? There's always a first time—and you have seen essays, haven't you? If not, ask the Librarian for a few, and go and do likewise. The point is that if you don't want to, you can't; if you do want to, you can. Get worried.

How can you learn anything, except by doing it? There was solid virtue in the old fashion of teaching youngsters to swim by heaving them overboard. If they swam, fine! If they didn't, there was one less nuisance for the world to take care of. I hope there will always remain a few old Romans on University faculties.

Being neither old nor Roman, I shall proceed with diagrams and water-wings.

All there is to essay writing is this: You must know what you want to say, and you must know the meaning of the words you use.

You must know what you want to

say. Many students don't know. They sit down and sweat out a paragraph without the ghost of an idea as to what comes next. They dream of something called "style," and imagine that by a gift of the gab a writer can clothe emptiness. No good essay was ever written by sawing off a chunk of nothing and draping a style over it. In fact, there is no such thing as style apart from matter; if there were, it would be like an expensive evening wrap keeping a wax model warm in a shop window. Most readers would prefer a less expensive garment with real human flesh showing in the proper places. It is the flesh that makes the frock interesting. That style is best, in short, which grows out of the matter in hand and out of the character of the writer. The third behest, then, is to forget style, and concentrate on what you have to say.

You must know the meaning of the words you use. I have already given a list of howlers. Surely nothing is so tragic in life as the man who cannot express quite simple things, who cannot say what he means; conversely, there is no person quite so effective as the man who has command of words. To such men the world turns in emergencies—to Churchill, to Roosevelt—even though we may be content in piping times of ease to muddle along with fact that all the great, the heroic, muddy thinkers. And it is a strange the noble actions of the world are expressed to us and remembered by us in noble words. The great thinkers of science, the great engineers, the great physicians, the great business men have never despised—as students of engineering, of medicine, of commerce are apt to do—the art of words; for thinking without words is barely, if at all, possible, and thought is the common tool of greatness.

How can one know the meaning of words? The same old answer: by being interested, by being concerned about them, by being worried. There are dictionaries, but it is pointless to mention their names, for the student who wants to know will find them, and the names will not induce the others to look. But we have in the English language a monument worth looking at if for no other reason because it is one of the wonders of the world. How far will you travel to see a pyramid? Boulder Dam? Sydney Bridge? The Taj Mahal? You can see in your own Library, and in every library in the civilized world, a copy of the Oxford Dictionary, a book which seventy years and thousands of workers wrote, a book which tries to follow every English word from its first introduction into the language down to the present, and to give abundant illustrations of its various use. If in the realm of the practical any greater achievement stands to the credit of mankind, I don't know what it is. There are also smaller dictionaries that are useful.

Students Don't Think

Failure to use words correctly is a pervading and insidious fault, and it is only when they are outrageously mis-used that readers notice them. Words that come somewhere near the meaning will pass inspection—but they will convey a meaning quite different from that intended. In a long paper, there will be so many inconsistencies resulting from this fumbling use of words that an instructor can only say, "Students don't think."

So much for water-wings; now for diagrams. Assuming that you have done the study required in the essay assignment — a magnificent assumption—and are now ready to compose the essay, what is the first thing to do? The first thing to do is to take a walk around the block and see what it yields. If it yields nothing, walk around another block. If that yields nothing, keep on walking, walk all night, and worry, until you walk into the sunrise. Your object in so doing is to occupy the flesh which is intrusive, and set the mind free. Other devices, such as shaving and washing dishes, are good, but, especially for first essays, they don't last long enough. Your object is to think the thing out; and there are two parts of your essay that you must have before you can write. The first is the point of it, and the second is the title. If you have them, you have everything, and there is nothing more to do except write. That's easy. Anybody can write when he has something to say. Don't be easily satisfied: the first ideas that come to you will be the first that come to everybody; what you want is something peculiarly your own—your instructors will call it original. To make sure that it is your own and good, you had better walk around another block.

If you don't get the title beforehand, you never will get it; every intellectual baby has to be named before it is born.

You know exactly what you want to say. You can express that point in a single sentence. Do so. This sentence will be the last one of your essay. For now your task is to lead a reader through the processes of thought—omitting of course the false trails and bypaths and jungles of the actual experience—that brought you to this conclusion. Write out to yourself, "This is the goal I must reach; this is what I must prove, demonstrate, elucidate, explain, and then I'll go sleep." You will want to get through as quickly and as efficiently as possible, consistently with giving a complete and intelligible elaboration of your ideas. You will find that the expressed point of your essay has within itself the implications of the whole article you must write. If you study it, you will

find where you must begin, what must follow, what explanations and minor points must be brought out before you can finally say what was in your mind to say all along.

A caution may be introduced here. I am not discussing journalistic writing, or "feature" articles; I am discussing literary technique. Nor am I talking about research papers. I am talking about such essays as require no library investigation.

Let me give an example. Recently a class of mine compared the ideas on Death expressed by Milton's "Lycidas" and Donne's "Second Anniversary." On returning the papers I remarked that nobody seemed to realize a great difference in method between the two men, that Donne, however difficult, is quite explicit, while Milton must be read by inference. That point, let us say, is good enough for an essay whose climactic statement will be: "The savagery of Donne is that of cold, explicit intellect, while Milton's attitude toward death comes to us mellowed by the warmth of a lovable young man whose character, like his ideas, we read between the lines."

The whole essay is implicit in that statement. Can it be proved? The writer must show by illustration and example that Donne's ideas are savage—½ that his writing is obscure, that his meaning is nevertheless get-at-able, and that it is all there in the actual words he uses; he must show that in Milton no clear-cut ideas are expressed in so many words, but that we may infer from this, that and the other evidence that such and such ideas must have been present in his mind. Having proved his point, the writer is ready to express it; having expressed it, he may go to sleep.

Wide Margins Requested

Finally, a word may be said about manuscript. It is conventional in all civilized countries to write on one side of the paper, and to leave margins wide enough for insults. The general idea is to make the reading as easy and as pleasing an experience as possible. There is a certain flattery of the reader involved; you say in effect that you consider his time more valuable than the sheet of paper that you might have saved by writing edge to edge. Human beings, even professors, have been known to respond to flattery. Tidiness of manuscript can be defended on other grounds than those of "Do unto others." The manuscript is your advertising. It tells the world what kind of person you are. Most of us do not care to see our portraits in untidy work.

Margins wide enough for insults. An American friend of mine submitted a piece of scholarly work to a distinguished English scholar for criticism, and showed me the results: The margins were full of such comment as would have humiliated me into perpetual silence, comment not merely insulting, but savage, brutal. My friend, how-

ever, was deeply grateful, "The guy's doin' me a favor. Gee, look at all the time he put on it." He refused to be hurt, he insisted on learning from this experience all there was in it to learn; and it is this intensity of his will to learn that has already made him a very important and influential person in the world of scholarship. I tell the story not idly, but for the purpose of saying that a genuine student can learn even under the most distressing and discouraging circumstance.

Professors of English History, Philosophy, and others who assign essays, have a notion that there is an intellectual training and discipline to be found in writing them. Is this idea of theirs just amiable nonsense due to a softening of the brain that sets in with the first year of teaching and that accelerates thereafter? Or is there something in it? I have tried to show that good essay writing is based on thinking, that content is important, and that that style is best which grows out of the meaning. Certain it is on this basis that all essays are judged; on this basis they are graded. Essay writing ought, then, to provide intellectual exercise, training in the processes of thought; and it needs no demonstration that thinkers are of some value to the world.

This, then, is the sum of the gospel: put your heart into it; be sure you have something to say that is worth saying; learn the meaning of words; start at the beginning and stop at the end. Thus are essays written, and whoso writes them otherwise . . .

Perhaps it might be a good idea to pause here and pass a sneer in the direction of those critics who predicted a slaughter in the first year Engineering class at Christmas—unlike the majority of their predecessors, the junior beermen really got down to work, and if it wasn't for a few quizzes in April, they could really step out and gloat.

She had a head like a door—any man could turn it.

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# WOMEN IN KHAKI

## The C.W.A.C.—Its Inception and Growth

"A private of the Canadian Women's Army Corps is every bit as much a soldier as a trooper of the Armoured Corps, or a gunner of the Artillery, or an infantryman of the best trained and proudest battalion in the Army." Thus spoke Major-General H. G. Letson, Adjutant-General, in a radio address to the people of Canada on the work of the Canadian Women's Army Corps.

Who are they, what are they doing, and what is their purpose in life? These are questions which have been asked again and again by civilians and by the men of the services to whom the work being done by the C.W.A.C. is as yet unfamiliar.

The C.W.A.C. is not an auxiliary to anything. It is no half-hearted organization depending on the goodwill and voluntary move of any of its personnel. It is a part of the Canadian Active Army.

These girls in their smart khaki, their heads held high and their soldierly bearing, are in a real sense comrades in arms. They are coming in from all parts of Canada by the hundreds. There are now (November, 1942) approximately 3,000 women in the C.W.A.C., and for the first time in history a Canadian Women's Corps is serving overseas, the first contingent to Great Britain having left in October. As the months go by, more and more will follow.

The C.W.A.C., patterned on the Auxiliary Territorial Services of Great Britain, evolved from a voluntary organization known as the British Columbia Women's Service Corps, which was formed in Victoria, B.C., in 1938. From a small beginning grew the C.W.A.C., and in

August, 1941, the Corps was officially organized. Its purpose is to release Category A and B men for combat duty, and its aim is 20,000 personnel. Companies have been set up in the eleven military districts in Canada, and the affairs of the local companies are administered by a Company Commander, assisted by Platoon Commanders. In each district there is a C.W.A.C. staff officer, who carried out her duties under the supervision of the District Officer Commanding.

To enlist in the Canadian Women's Army Corps a candidate must be physically fit, of suitable medical category conforming to the average and height standards; must have no dependent children under the age of sixteen years; must be between the ages of eighteen and forty-five and a British subject. Her conditions of service upon enlistment are the same as for men in the Canadian Army, and she undertakes to serve anywhere in Canada, beyond Canada or overseas for the duration of the war and for twelve months thereafter, if necessary.

There are three main training centres in Canada: at McDonald College, Ste. Ann de Bellevue, P.Q., N.C.O.'s and Trades Training; at Vermilion, Alberta, is the Basic Training Centre for Western Canada, the territory west of Winnipeg; and at Kitchener, Ontario, the Basic Training Centre for Eastern Canada. Training is carried on along the lines as for men soldiers, with special consideration being given to the extent of endurance and physique. The syllabus includes drill, physical training, marching, lectures and instruction in First Aid, and protection against aircraft and gas, the gas instruction being emphasized in the training centres. Strict military discipline is maintained at all times, and the trainees are given lectures in fundamental training which are amplified as the course becomes more advanced and intensive. Advanced training courses with emphasis on trades are being instituted as a further development.

Officers are promoted from the ranks, and candidates are chosen to take courses at the Officers' Training Centre. In a similar fashion, promotion is made in non-commissioned and Warrant Officer ranks. The first commissioned rank in the Corps is that of Second Lieutenant and succeeding ranks corresponding to those in the men's army.

Pay for the personnel of the Corps is approximately two-thirds that of a corresponding rank of male officers and soldiers, while officers and other ranks of the Corps, when living out of barracks, receive subsistence allowance.

C.W.A.C. personnel are serving in many capacities, among which are the following: barbers, butchers, canteen helpers, clerks of all kinds, cooks, dental assistants, dietitians, draughtswomen, drivers (M.T.), driver mechanics, laboratory assistants, librarians, motor mechanics, storewomen, switchboard operators, waitresses, wireless technicians and night vision testers.

The Canadian Women's Army Corps is marching forward hopefully and constructively. They take the discipline and the more strenuous phases of army life with a cheerful grumble sometimes, but all

agree that it has given them a splendid sense of service, a companionship among their fellow-women which is real and worthwhile, and they are thirsting for more and more action, sure that in the broadening of the scope of the Corps they may make a valuable contribution to Canada's war effort. —(Reprinted by permission from an official Army publication; Francis Owen, Capt., C.O.T.C., University of Alberta.)

## DEAR SUSAN HARTCALM:

I am writing you this letter asking for advice. A friend assures me you give very good advice on such matters.

A few months ago I met a most interesting young man. He took me out a few times and then dropped me. That hurt. I have met him at some parties since, and in spite of hearing certain advertisements he took no notice of me.

What do you advise?

Yours heartfully,  
Ada Kipple.

Dear Ada Kipple:

Your letter certainly has aroused my interest in your particular situation; it is a unique one.

But I must be cautious in giving advice unless I know the facts. In matters such as this so much hinges on so little.

Perhaps you could tell me more of this young man, his occupation, what he looks like and what you did when out together. Please tell me all, or I shall be unable to adequately help you.

In spite of following the ads, perhaps you missed some other points in your personal appearance. Could you send me two full-length snaps of yourself—dressed and in a bathing suit—recent pictures, of course.

Trusting I can help you more in the next letter.

Your servant and adviser,  
Susan Hartcarm.

Dear Susan Hartcarm:

In reply to your last letter, I don't know just what to say. You have no idea how grateful I am to you for taking this interest in me.

Every time Jonathan took me out he was a perfect gentleman. He has the loveliest manners. And you know he is such a romantic man. Why, one night he tried to sit close to me and hold my hand. But being a gentleman, he didn't persist when I moved away and withdrew my hand. I told him that a young couple really shouldn't unless they were engaged. Jonathan understood perfectly. He did try to kiss me one other time, and there were times when he held me close in a dance. To be quite honest with you, I did rather enjoy that. Being desired does help one's ego.

Jonathan is a rather good-looking young man—he isn't very tall and he is a bit chubby—but really quite cute. He is employed at the local cheese factory and does quite well. Some think he looks fortyish, but I think he looks at least ten years younger than his actual age.

I have enclosed a snap of myself in my party dress. (He wouldn't drop me because of extravagance, for this dress has lasted me many years.) Sister was quite shocked that you should want a picture of me in a bathing suit. But I persuaded her that it was all right, for you are a woman, and that you wouldn't allow any coarse male eye to gaze upon it. She agreed to take the snap. I develop my own snaps. It was unfortunate that we had forgotten to renew the moth balls in that old trunk the bathing suit was in. The nasty old moth larvae had eaten the suit full of holes—frills and all. I could buy a new bathing suit, but they are so indecent nowadays. I am sorry.

I think I have quite a good figure, though—tall, about six feet, and some tell me very nice ankles. My dentures are expertly made and are hardly discernible. My age is something of a secret, but I will tell you, I am around the 30's. Many think that I am much younger.

I do hope that you can help me now. This means a great deal to me.

Yours heartfully,  
Ada Kipple.

P.S.—If you would like the pattern of the dress in the picture I can cut it out and send it to you. It is a pattern my mother used when she was a girl. It is really quite pretty.—As ever, Ada Kipple.

Dear Ada Kipple:

I am going to be quite frank with you; please don't take offence. Your letters seem to indicate a shyness on your part. It seems foolish, but some men do stay away from shy women. They don't realize what jewels they let slip by.

I've no doubt but that you have lovely hair. Could I suggest you undo those buns and have the local beauty salon style a coiffure for you? Hair does seem to have an unexplainable effect on men.

Your dress is very nice, but perhaps Jonathan likes other newer styles. Your local dress shoppe could help you choose a "fascinator."

Seems to me you might be an excellent cook. Why not also try the indirect route to his heart. Dinner, soft candle light, new hair do and dress do things to men. They are quite susceptible at such times.

If these things do not help, I would say he is not worth worrying over. You would be better off to forget about him.

I do hope I have been of some help.

Susan Hartcarm.

Thank you for your wonderful advice. I was able to nail him in no time flat.

Thankfully yours,  
Ada.

# The Future . . .

## Peace and Democracy

If you regard education as a panacea, there is another way in which you are liable to be let down. You really imply that the terrible things people are now doing to one another are due only to ignorance or misunderstanding, that nearly everyone is a decent fellow at heart. For instance, one of our best scientists writes: "In a world of plenty war would be mere folly and wickedness," and so, he seems to suppose, it would occur rarely or never. You know, that is rather pathetic. He forgets how ingrained in human nature folly and wickedness are. Often a wrong-doer is like a drug addict. He knows, just as well as you, that what he is doing is mad and bad, but he goes on doing it. When I was young, people used to think that Christians were being morbid or melodramatic when they spoke of "sin." But, in the light of recent events, the Christians seem to have been realists. And the trouble is not only, or mainly, with spectacularly wicked people, the sort that the Prayer Book calls "notorious evil-livers." It is with ordinary, well-meaning people like you and me and our children. An insidious self-centredness is constantly warping everything we do, both as individuals and in groups. If we are ever to get a better world, it is not enough to remove our ignorance; it is ourselves who need to be changed. And can this be done—can it even be begun—on a merely human level? There is no practical alternative to being self-centred except to become God-centred. No education can meet our fundamental need unless it contributes to that—Sir Walter Moberly, in The Listener.

In his recent speech on the problems of peace. He said that "a special problem that will face the United Nations immediately upon the attainment of victory over either Germany or Japan will be what to do with the defeated nation. . . . The United Nations must back up military disarmament with psychological disarmament—supervision, or at least inspection, of the school systems of Germany and Japan, to undo so far as possible the diabolical work of Hitler and the Japanese war lords in poisoning the minds of the young."

Certainly it would seem wiser to try to teach defeated peoples by other means than the imposition of our own school system upon them. Perhaps the example of the power of democratic nations to win victories over totalitarian nations and then deal justly with them would be enough. At any rate, Mr. Wallace's proposal in this respect ought not to be swallowed whole. — New York Times Editorial.

India after the war can have full self-government for the taking, but for many dependent territories it would be sheer ignorant and dangerous nonsense to talk about grants of full self-government for some time to come, but we can combine forward policies of education with opportunities for native peoples to take a developing part in the forms of self-government appropriate to their circumstances.

The colonial record has had blots and blemishes; the picture is far from perfect. But no one can explain the progress that has taken place since the commencement of the

British connection — progress and public order, help, income, education, social service and seeds of citizenship—except by recognizing the operation of motives and policies other than commercial.

The colonial policy can be credited with laying the foundations of a good system of law and public administration, and a humane and fair-minded attitude toward less-advanced peoples and in a way a model taken by the League of Nations in the first flush of its youthful idealism.

Right after Dunkirk there was scarcely a dependency which could not have got free of its British connection, but the majority instead gave proof of loyalty.

I hope to see the colonies administered in the future for the benefit of their own people. In the long-term sense, the interests of colonial peoples are in line, broadly speaking, with those of the rest of the world.—Herbert Morrison.

The struggle for victory may yet prove harder than the struggle against defeat, but at least we have faith in his leadership and in the cause: our cause—the cause of man.—Smuts on Churchill.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

An investigation of the drying of tough and damp wheat, completed ten years ago by the University of Alberta in co-operation with the Universities of Saskatchewan and Manitoba, with the financial support of the National Research Council, led to a reduction in the discount on tough wheat from 6c to 2c per bushel. Nearly a quarter of the wheat harvested north of Edmonton in 1941 graded tough or damp. The saving of 4c per bushel on this quantity must have netted Alberta farmers nearly a million dollars.

## What's in the Future . . .

### Crystal Gazer Foretells Fashions of the Fifties

With all this talk of wait till the war's over to get ourselves all those little doodads that go to make a woman, let's take a glance into our crystal ball and see what the gals will be wearing in that bright and shiny future when priorities and rationing are no more.

The first and most surprising point we notice is that it looks as if women are back in skirts again, and men are the undisputed owners of trousers. The way things were looking a couple of years back, we were pretty sure that skirts were a thing of the past; but no, sir, here they are again, and guess what?—they've dropped about eight inches. Isn't that great? Edmonton winters can't scare us now. All we have to do is just drape the droop of our skirt around our petticoated ankles and go happily on, warm as the California sunshine in the 60-below chill.

Another important thing we note these days is that there's plenty of material and the gals are bound they're going to use it. Dresses are long, coats are long, sweaters are as bulky and baggy as ever, and you should see the hats!—they're a sight for sore eyes, after those silly little things we wore back in forty-three. A woman just went by our vantage point with a hat that came right down over her ears and a dress with enough material in the skirt alone to cover a chesterfield suite.

By the way, gals, Nylon stockings are selling at twenty-five cents a pair. Oh, man! This was worth fighting for! And another thing, there's no tax on fur any more, and so it's all over everything. Fur collars, fur trimmings, to say nothing of the good old fur coat!

And do you know it looks as if there's a jazz age in the making. Evening dresses are getting barer and barer—strapless, straps, halters—all those forms of evening nudity are here again for a while.

Along with the return of auto-

## Cold Weather Clothes

Like many others, Ron Goodison came dashing in this morning out of the 60-below darkness with a chic new white face, with ears to match. Even the heavenly woollen scarves that many of us tied over the ears, chin, forehead, etc. didn't do the trick this time. Ski suits, heavy boots, socks, woollen mittens, long red flannels, and the like have come into their own for the third time this year. What is wrong with the weather man?

Norma Fallis is well prepared for these howling blasts in a super-smart red ski suit. The slacks are of the new instructor style that tuck into the ski boots much better. The jacket is elasticised in the back to insure no wind or snow either up or down, and belted in the back. The front has a zipper nicely covered, "fly-front" style. Beneath, Norma dons a plaid flannel shirt—for warmth, you know, but smart too. Heavy mittens and socks complete her outfit.

We haven't seen Lois MacQueen around these marble halls in her ski togs, but if you happened to be at the Garneau skating rink one night just after the holidays you would have noticed a smartly tailored skiing outfit. Like Norma's, her slacks are the fitted type. Also tuned to the main line (sure wish the gas main was!) is her jacket—it is one of those that fit so smoothly—m-m-m! — nice built-up shoulders and a little tailored collar. Lois' various colored mittens add that variety that a woman does so love.

Little Dottie Rovenscroft has been proudly displaying a new Christmas gift these cold days. With her dark brown ski slacks and yellow viella shirt she dons a bright woven sash and little "Dutch" cap to match. The sash has long fringe—nice and smart.

Marg Shaw, third year House Ec, has an ultra-smart dark green plaid tartan skirt topped with a dark green-and-white herringbone jacket. Skirt and jacket suits always rate high in everyone's approval.

Also in the mention is Marilyn Diamond's lovely new purple sweater; it's a purple deeper than a mauve, but not what one would ordinarily call deep purple—it's long and loose fitting, but not so much as to be sloppy. It looks super-divine with that light pink pleated skirt.

Pat Cochlan is lucky to own one of those "deer" sweaters. Pat's is a gunmetal-grey color with white figures. Ski slacks and boots completed her outfit.

After struggling over a typewriter for hours and hours trying to pick out the keys with fingers that are frozen all white except for the red fingernails, yours truly can't go on—more when it warms up.

## THE ALCHEMIST'S .. RETORT ..

By Anne Ion

Hi, chemists! Let's lift the lid of the crucible and see what's been cooking since we last saw you. Hope you don't object, because I'm handling the tongs instead of Willie, but he's got a heavy date with a book—and that is the one kind of date one doesn't stand up.

It was a pretty wonderful holiday, wasn't it? No 6:30 alarms, no lectures, no labs, no worries about extractions (dentists don't do them all, you know), no disappointments about recrystallizations — just sleep and more sleep till the reaction began to swing to the left and you were ready for action. That New Year's party was a pretty hectic affair, of course, but we won't talk about that in this sane and intelligent environment. We'd better not mention that return journey on the train with the boys from Camrose, either. In my nightmares I can just see them marching in an endless line into Room 25 singing the Beer Barrel Polka.

Isn't it swell to be back and sinking your teeth into something real again? One of the things that has been so nice about coming back this year has been the absence of that post-examination slump, or as I heard it so aptly expressed the other day, "No one wants to do anything but work any more." All of which brings me around to the topic that whv shouldn't one want to work with the labs all looking so clean and spic and span. Chrissie must have insisted that Ian and Norm help her with the spring cleaning early this year. Anyway, it looks pretty nice, and maybe it would be a good idea to keep it that way. What say, students?

Naturally, we don't make a point of listening to rumors, but here is one that is too good to keep. Maybe you've noticed the way Ralph and Ed have been getting together to talk things over. Sounds like big plans in the offing. When a couple of chemists of that calibre get their heads together you can be certain there is a big "do-in's" in the offing, and when the chemists get up a "do-in's" you can be sure they know how to make it into a bang-up affair. (No pun intended.) But enough of that for now. I'll let you know more about it when I manage

to get a peek at the ingredients they are putting into the crucible.

And just in case you do feel in need of a little pick-up after that final debauch of studying before Christmas, here's my favorite to help you along:

"Despite the stares of the wise and the world's derision,  
Dare follow the star-blazed road,  
Dare follow the vision.  
It breaks as a hush on the soul in the wonder of youth,  
And the lyrical dream of the boy is the kingly truth.  
The world is a vapor and only the vision is real;  
Yea, nothing can hold against Hell but the winged ideal."

WHY DON'T THEY?

—Fill that closed-off road in front of the Arts with some of the black dirt north of Arts, then plant some grass and things come next spring.

—Put some chesterfields in the boys' common room. The girls have some.

—Put a plan of the building inside each main entrance for the benefit of strangers.

—Incidentally, replace that faded blueprint in the Med Building. It's very hard to read now.



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FINE CHECKING—SWITZER STARS

Games Need More Varsity Fans in Gallery

"Our boys really played their hearts out," said Paul Kirk, coach of the men's Senior Basketball team. "If we had only had a few more players that we could have substituted, but by the end of the last period the boys had played themselves out." And there it is, readers—that is how we happened to lose out for the top honors at the present time—Don't think that all is lost, not by any means; all these boys need is a chance to get their second wind and reorganize, then we will get going again. Perhaps it was the uniforms the boys had to wear that did it. Because the L.D.S. outfits are also green and gold, our boys donned the red, blue and gold sweaters of the Air Transport team, and combining these with their green and gold trunks they made our Biblical friend Joseph look like a piker. Some of our shooting was undoubt-

edly off, but so was that of the Latter Day Saints. Shekter could not seem to get that famed shot clicking. Balls rolled all around the hoop and out again in heartbreaking regularity. Manifold held the ace Sontag down to a minimum of points—and once again we are convinced that this team is just starting.

Playing one of the hardest fought games of the season, the Varsity Golden Bears bowed to the Latter Day Saints in a 28-14 defeat for top honors in the Overtown League. The score is by no means indicative of the game, for the fast breaking Varsity boys held the Latter Day Saints to a one-point lead until the last quarter. Switzer played an outstanding game for Varsity, scoring five points for the Golden Bears. Shekter also scored five points, all of them made on free throws. As this game was broadcasted, no doubt many fans who were unable to attend the game in person did hear it over the air.

The first period was full of action. At first the Saints' defence seemed weak, as the Varsity boys laid in the first three points of the game. The Saints played a zone defence which, after the first few minutes of the game, began to function smoothly and efficiently. The Varsity man-to-man defence held their opponents out and prevented scoring many times. During the next period the defensive really tightened on both sides. Checking was good and generally clean, with a minimum of fouls being called.

By the third period the scoring under the basket had improved greatly. The Saints were still trying long ones and missing. Varsity boys wove in and out trying to break through the Saints' defence. The Switzer-Shekter-Larson line was remarkable. Manifold, using his height to great advantage, played his usual fine game of basketball. We believe that this is a boy who will really go places in the next few games. Rip Walker and Wari Nishio played a fine checking and passing game. There was only one sub-

stitute on the Bears' team. The L.D.S. had four.

Starting the final period with a score in favor of the L.D.S., the Saints finally began to click on their shots, and dropped basket after basket, to pile up a score of 28, while the Varsity, forced to shoot from further out due to the hard checking of the L.D.S., failed to drop a single score. The L.D.S. broke through on several plays, and their accuracy in shooting in the last quarter caused the hearts of the Varsity fans to sink.

Well, it is over now, so far as this game is concerned, but there will be others. No doubt Varsity suffered from the loss of Bernie Critchfield, but we still think that those boys will make a showing of which the Varsity might be proud before this league is over. Our laurels go to the six men who fought a good fight and lost. They are all good men, and deserve a lot more support than they are getting from the students.

Here is the scoring lineup:  
Varsity — Switzer 5, Shekter 5, Manifold 2, Larson 2, Walker, Nishio.  
L.D.S.—Baker 10, Sontag 7, Solon 5, Pendleton 6.

### W.A.A. Institute New Point System

Consider New Interfac. Competition for Constitution—Faculty Support Urged

The W.A.A. Executive met at the Delta Gamma house on December 15. An interesting letter from the W.A.A. at Manitoba was read, which told how the women on the Manitoba campus were carrying on with athletics this year.

The club presidents then reported on their club's activities. The members expressed the hope that the girls from the various faculties would show more enthusiasm in the athletic tournaments. After all, awards and cups are being played for, and it is the duty of every girl to support her faculty.

The committee set up before Christmas to revise the constitution brought their report before the executive. The amendments to the constitution were adopted by the executive, and consisted of:

1. The institution of the new interfaculty system of intramural competition into the constitution.
2. The awarding of two points per sport to any girl who plays in intramural competition, providing she has her attendance. Upon receiving a total of 12 points during her stay at University she will receive an A pin award.

This concluded the business for the day.

### M.A.B. Meeting

Switzer New Basketball Manager — Check on Central Check Man — Lockers to be Used — New Quarters for Boxing, Fencing, Wrestling

The Men's Athletic Board met on Thursday, Jan. 14, in Arts 148. An application for the office of Manager of Senior Basketball from Jack Switzer was considered and approved. This office was left vacant when Mike Provenzano quit University. Jack will be a playing manager, as was Mike Provenzano. Several committees were established. One to look into the duties of the Central Check man and to draw up a list of suggestions as to his duties, hours, etc., for presentation to the Students' Union. There were some complaints forwarded to the M.A.B. relative to the inadequate system of drawing equipment, and it was the opinion of the meeting that there should be a closer co-operation between team managers and the Central Check man.

The question of using the lockers in the men's dressing room at the Armouries was discussed, and it was felt that keys for the lockers should be issued to players upon the payment of a 50 cent fee, the same to be refunded when the keys were returned.

The big problem of the evening was to arrange for suitable training quarters for the Boxing, Fencing and Wrestling clubs, as these organizations were left without quarters. It was felt that the drill hall timetable would have to be rearranged to meet the needs of these organizations, and a committee was set up to act upon this suggestion.

The question of whether the absence of Paul Kirk, coach of the men's basketball division, warranted a reduction in salary, was turned over to a committee of three for investigation. This group will, after considering the matter with Paul Kirk, report their findings back to the M.A.B. for approval.

### Women's Interfac. Finals Start Tues.

Nurses and Science Battle For Championship

FACULTY SUPPORT URGED

The women's interfaculty basketball schedule is now complete, and on Tuesday, January 26, the finals will be played. At present the Nurses and Science are tied for first place, Arts is next, and Education and Household Economics are sharing the place of doubtful honor in the basement.

The games will get under way sharp at 8:00 p.m., Tuesday, January 26, and every faculty manager is requested to have a complete team ready to go into action. The schedule is:

Nurses vs. Science at 8:00 p.m.  
House Ec. vs. Education at 8:30 p.m.

The winner of the Nurses vs. Science game will take top place in the lead of the league. The loser will play Arts for the second place, and the loser of that game will take third place. House Ec. and Education will fight it out for fourth and fifth place.

Any interested spectators are welcome, and we can assure you that it will be entertaining in a rugged sort of way. Why not come out and support your faculty—a little encouragement helps a great deal.

#### DEFINITIONS

A word is so elusive, Yet so exact when stayed. It differs from its synonyms By what writers known as "shade".

"Define this word," the question says! To me it seems absurd.

How can one put on paper What can but be felt, inferred?

It little matters, all in vain—Write pages or a line. The only word which means just that

Is the word I must define! —A.

He—I'm a bank examiner. She—Well, I'm no bank.

### FILLER

FOR ENGINEERS ONLY

Long heralded as the classic of University affairs, much to the envy of all the societies on the campus, the Engineers' Ball will be staged on February 2.

In order to accommodate the greatest crowd yet to attend a dance this year, the slide-rule men have chartered Northern Alberta's largest dance hall for the occasion. Feature of the affair, besides the welcome absence of uncivilized plough-hands, will be the beautiful women and the greatest show on earth, namely the decorations.

Heralded by the staging of the House Ec and Agriculture dances, just a few days before (in order that the female members of said societies may get in a little campaigning), the ball is open to all members of the E.S.S. for the small sum of \$2.00 per couple, checking included.

Dancing is scheduled to start at 8:30, and from all indications Alberta's Plumbers' Ball will be one of the best yet.

### Weather Upsets Hockey Schedule

Good Hockey Promised When Play Resumed

Due to the sudden climatic changes the University hockey teams have been forced to postpone activities. Last week there was so much water on the rink that a game was out of the question. This week the thermometer is so far below zero that once again games are out of the question. All games which are in this way postponed will be played at a later date and worked into the schedule wherever convenient. Team managers will notify the players when games are to be resumed.

So far the league has been sailing along smoothly. While the players are still somewhat out of condition, they are rapidly smoothing out their plays and gaining speed in their skating. We expect some fine hockey once the season gets going, and we feel that the fans should show their appreciation by turning out and seeing just what sort of hockey material we have at this University.

## In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

Just what the future of the Men's Senior Basketball team will be is hard to determine. With their most important games coming up, the boys seem to be facing many difficulties. The departure of Mike Provenzano left the boys temporarily without a manager and permanently without Mike's valuable services. Switzer has been appointed the new manager. Bernie Critchfield, who has been doing such fine work in the forward section, has deemed it wise to retire because of health. If this is a permanent retirement, it will be a great loss, for we will certainly miss your help in this league, Bernie. One at least of last year's players is going to turn out and give a hand—Bob Dumont, who is also manager of the Interfaculty League. Bob played a dandy game as guard on last season's team. There are one or two more players around here that would be appreciated if they would follow Dumont's lead. How about Doug Taylor? He was playing fine basketball last time we saw him.

Provisions for the orphan clubs, Boxing, Fencing and Wrestling, have been made, and they will resume activities in the drill hall gymnasium. It would be wise for all interested parties to see the presidents of these clubs and watch the notice boards for announcements. If we can get those enthusiasts back on the training floor, perhaps we will have an assault-at-arms this spring in spite of all these set-backs.

Well, there is ice at the Varsity rink, but with the weather man keeping the thermometer in the ice-box, not much can be done about it. Skating will be under way with a break in the weather, and hockey will resume its activity once the temperature rises a little.

If ever a club deserves credit for trying to put a little life into the campus activities, it is the Outdoor Club. Last week they were willing to do their part in opening the skating rink, but the breaks were against them—there was something wrong with the public address system, so that their good intention remained just that. However, not letting a little thing like that discourage them, this enthusiastic group decided to sponsor a dance, and from the looks of the program it is going to be first-class. We can only hope that a little of the energy of this club will bubble into the veins of some of the members of other clubs on this campus. Then perhaps this year will not mark the death of University sporting activities.

Men are still made welcome at the Archery Club, the young ladies inform us. In fact, they have imported special bows for the expected males. Some of the fellows have turned out, and from all reports are favorably impressed with the bow-and-arrow sport. How about it, boys?

Thanks, Nurses!

### New Time Table For Drill Hall

Badminton and Basketball Make Way for Boxing, Wrestling

Due to the fact that St. Joe's gym has been taken over by the Air Force, it has been found necessary to revise the schedule for the drill hall to accommodate the clubs which are now without a training gym. These clubs, the Fencing, Boxing and Wrestling clubs, must see Dick Corbett to make final arrangements for training periods. The following changes have been made:

1. The student badminton period for Wednesday nights from 8 p.m. until 11 p.m. has been cancelled and given to the above mentioned clubs, due to the fact that attendance on these nights was not strong enough to warrant that club holding the gymnasium for three hours. The students will have to play at the other times scheduled below.  
2. Men's senior basketball team will no longer practice on Thursday nights. This move was made due to the fact that many of the senior games take place on Thursdays, thereby leaving the gym vacant.  
The following time-table will be in effect from this time on:

Monday—  
6-8—Women's Senior Basketball.  
8-11—Badminton Club.

Tuesday—  
6-8—Men's Senior Basketball.  
8-11—Women's Intramural Basketball.

Wednesday—  
6-8—Archery.  
8-11—Boxing, Wrestling, Fencing.

Thursday—  
6-8—Boxing, Wrestling, Fencing.  
8-11—Men's Interfac Basketball.

Friday—  
6-8—Men's Interfac Basketball.  
8-11—Badminton.

Saturday—  
1-2:30—Women's Senior Basketball.  
2:30-4—Men's Senior Basketball.  
The Fencing, Boxing and Wrestling clubs have permission to use the drill hall if they so desire after 3:30 on Saturday afternoon.

#### RUGBY NOTICE

There will be a special meeting for all men who played either Senior or Interfaculty rugby, on Tuesday, Jan. 26, at 7:30, in Arts 139, for the purpose of electing a new President of Rugby. According to the constitution, this man will be elected for a two-year period, and therefore as new president will occupy office for next session and will sit as representative of the rugby clubs on the M.A.B. from the time of election. Please make it a point to be on hand at this meeting, as it is important.

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## Theatre Directory

#### FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL—Currently showing for one week, a great musical, "For Me and My Gal," starring Judy Garland; also Cartoon and News.

EMPRESS—Beginning Friday, Smash Drama, "The Avengers," with Ralph Richardson and Hugh Williams.

GARNEAU—Friday and Saturday, "Panama Hattie," with Ann Sothern and Red Skelton, plus "Henry and Dizzy," a Henry Aldrich feature.

PRINCESS—Coming Friday, Abbott and Costello in "Ride 'Em Cowboy"; also Laurel and Hardy in "A Haunting We Will Go."

STRAND—Starting Friday, "The Courtship of Andy Hardy," with Mickey Rooney; added hit, "Smoking Guns."

#### ODEON

RIALTO—Commencing Friday, Geo. Formby in "Turned Out Nice Again"; also "Divide and Conquer," "Pigeon Patrol," and "Stranger Than Fiction."

VARSCONA—Currently playing, "My Son, My Son," with Madeleine Carroll and Brian Aherne, plus Kenny Baker in "52nd Street."

WORM  
Him dummy  
Him got no mummy  
Him got no legs at all  
Him crawl on tummy  
Him dummy  
Worm.  
(End of poem)  
—Syracuse Daily Orange.

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